

Lital

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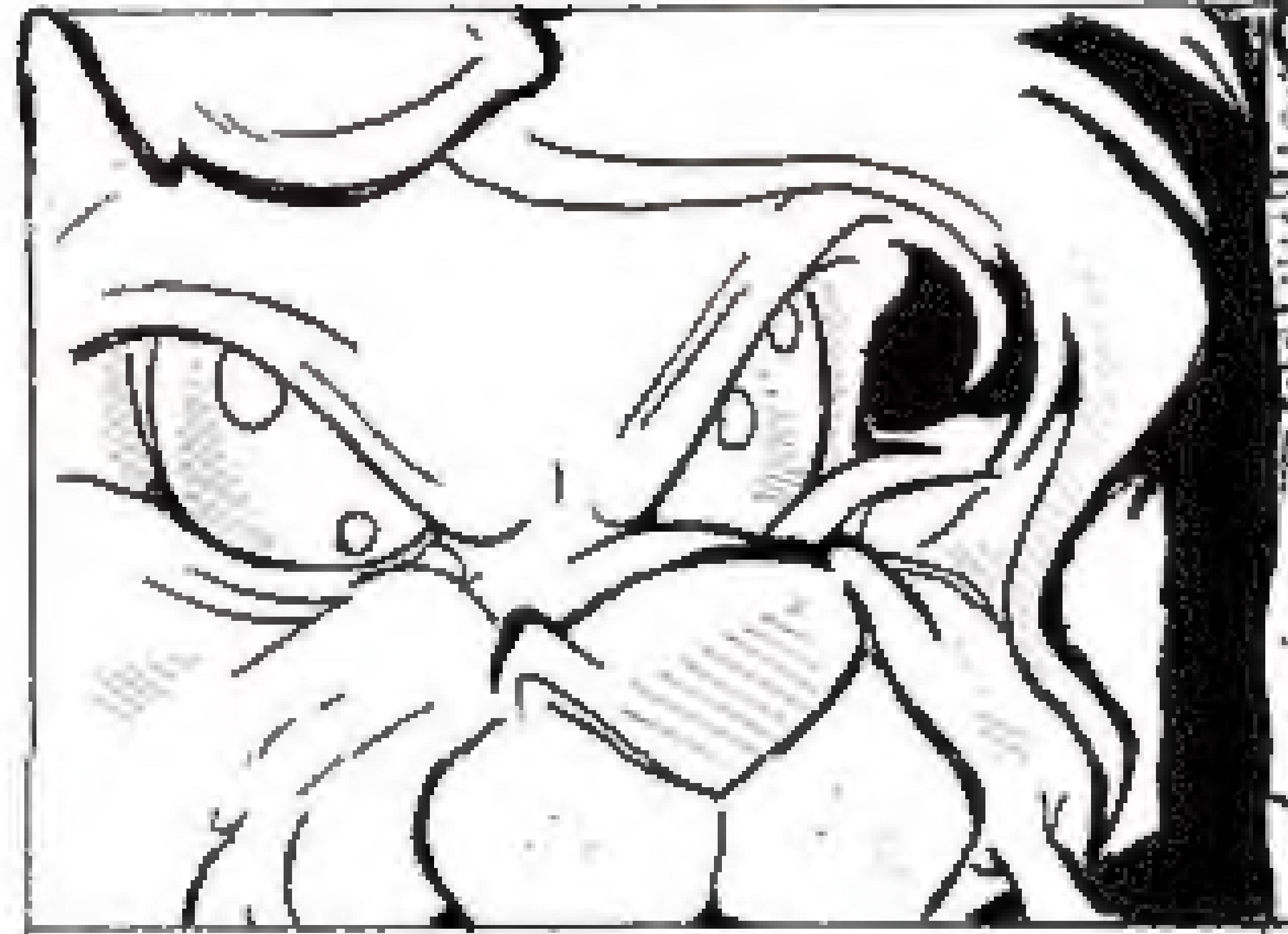
BAK'RY

Come one step
closer, reaper, and
the bitch gets split
up the middle.

Eee hee hee!
Boobies

Nice day,
huh, Jack?











DEAR HEART, TAKE MY ADVICE,
AND STAY AWAY FROM DRIP.

BECAUSE HE'S EVEN MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANYTHING YOU COULD
FIND ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIVER. YOU THINK HELL'S BAD NOW,
HE'LL MAKE IT EVEN MORE AGONIZING FOR
YOU, JUST BECAUSE HE CAN.

Yeah yeah yeah.
Have you
ever even
seen him?

Why's that?

HONEY, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.
YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT MY EYES,
I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY.

Don't change
the subject.
That has
nothing to
do with Drip.

ACTUALLY, IT HAS
EVERYTHING
TO DO WITH DRIP.

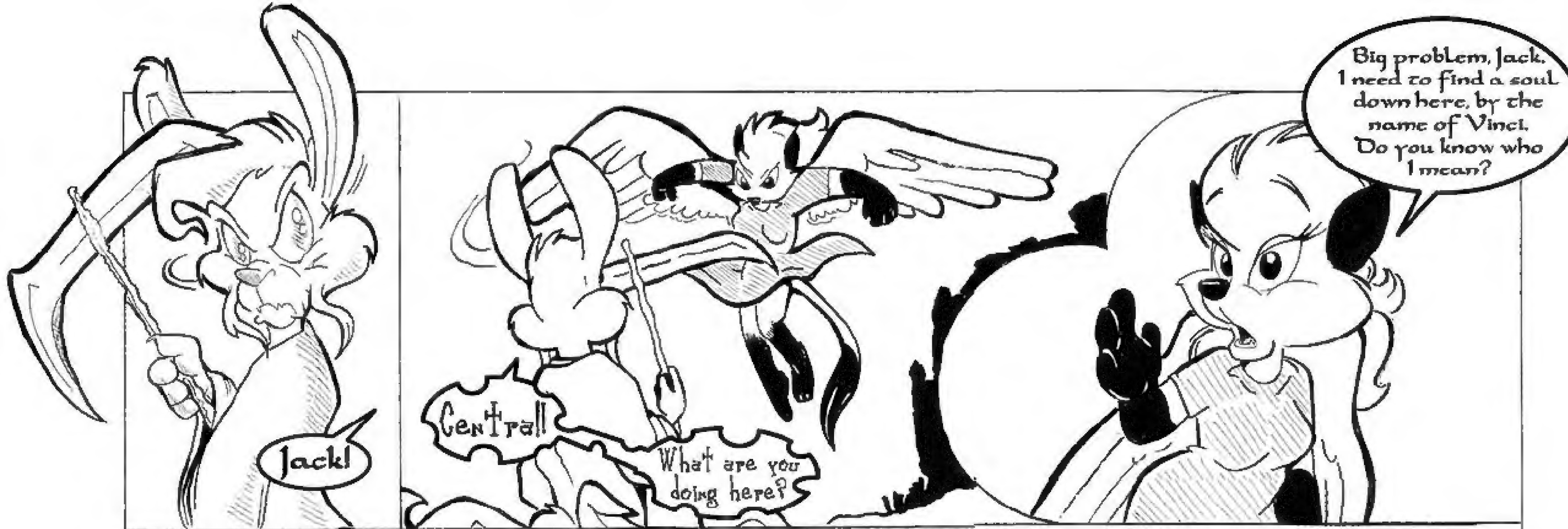
Yeah
I'm listening.

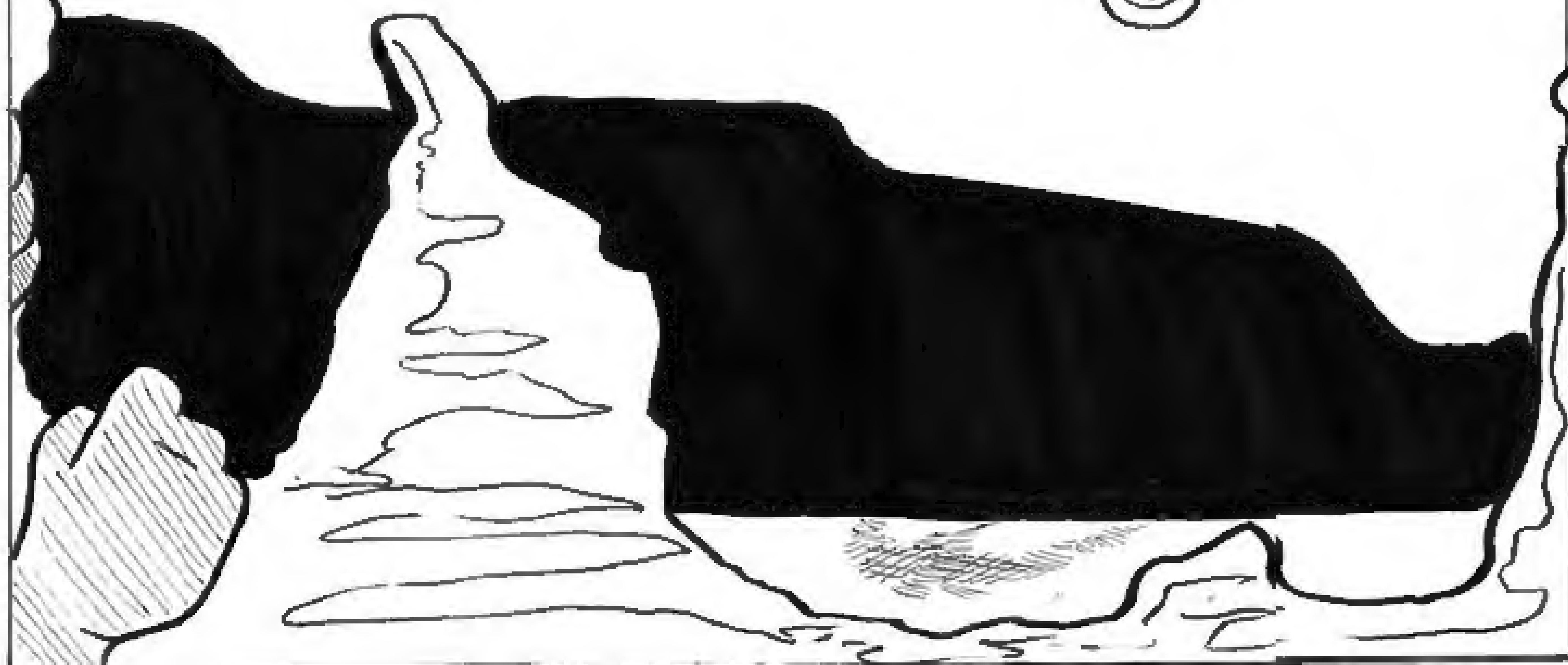
THE FIRST THING
YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT I
DID SOME TERRIBLE THINGS IN MY YOUTH. THEN I MET MY
PARTNER, ARTISAN, AND HE TURNED MY LIFE AROUND. I
BECAME A TEACHER, I ADOPTED MY LITTLE GIRL... I FOUGHT
CANCER OFF AND ON BUT KEPT KNOCKING IT BACK INTO REMISSION.
I LIVED A HAPPY LIFE UNTIL I LOST ARTY, AND EVERYTHING CAME
CRASHING DOWN ON ME.

I WAS NEVER MEANT FOR HEAVEN, BUT MAYBE I COULD HAVE
AVOIDED HELL IF I HADN'T DONE THAT ONE LAST THING.

HELL PUNISHED ME BY MAKING ME FORGET
ABOUT ALL MY LOVED ONES. I REMEMBERED
MY LIFE JUST FINE, BUT I BELIEVED
I HAD GONE THROUGH IT COMPLETELY ALONE.

AND IT MADE
ME ANGRY.









I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY CAN'T HE REMEMBER? HE SHOULDN'T BE DOWN HERE; HE DOESN'T DESERVE THIS PLACE. YOU DON'T KNOW HIM THE WAY I DID.

Arty, I'm afraid he -does- deserve it here. He doesn't get special privileges because of you, and he doesn't remember you because Hell has told him he lived his life alone.

He sees you as a threat, not a memory.

How would *-you-* feel if you loved someone down in Hell while you're up serving Heaven? Huh?

There's nothing you can do about it. It's his fight, not yours.

Don't assume I don't. I know that feeling better than you think. But that's, well, it's not important right now.

CENTRAL! HEX, HAVE YOU HAD ANY LUCK? I CAN'T FIND ARTY ANYWHERE!

...Oh.

ALL RIGHT, PAL.
ENOUGH'S ENOUGH. LET'S
HEAD BACK AND DO
SOME MORE TRAINING.

No! You don't
get it, do you?

HE WAS A GOOD MAN! HE WAS A FATHER,
A TEACHER, A LOVING PARTNER!

Arty, of course we--

BUT YOU DON'T CARE
ABOUT THAT AT ALL.

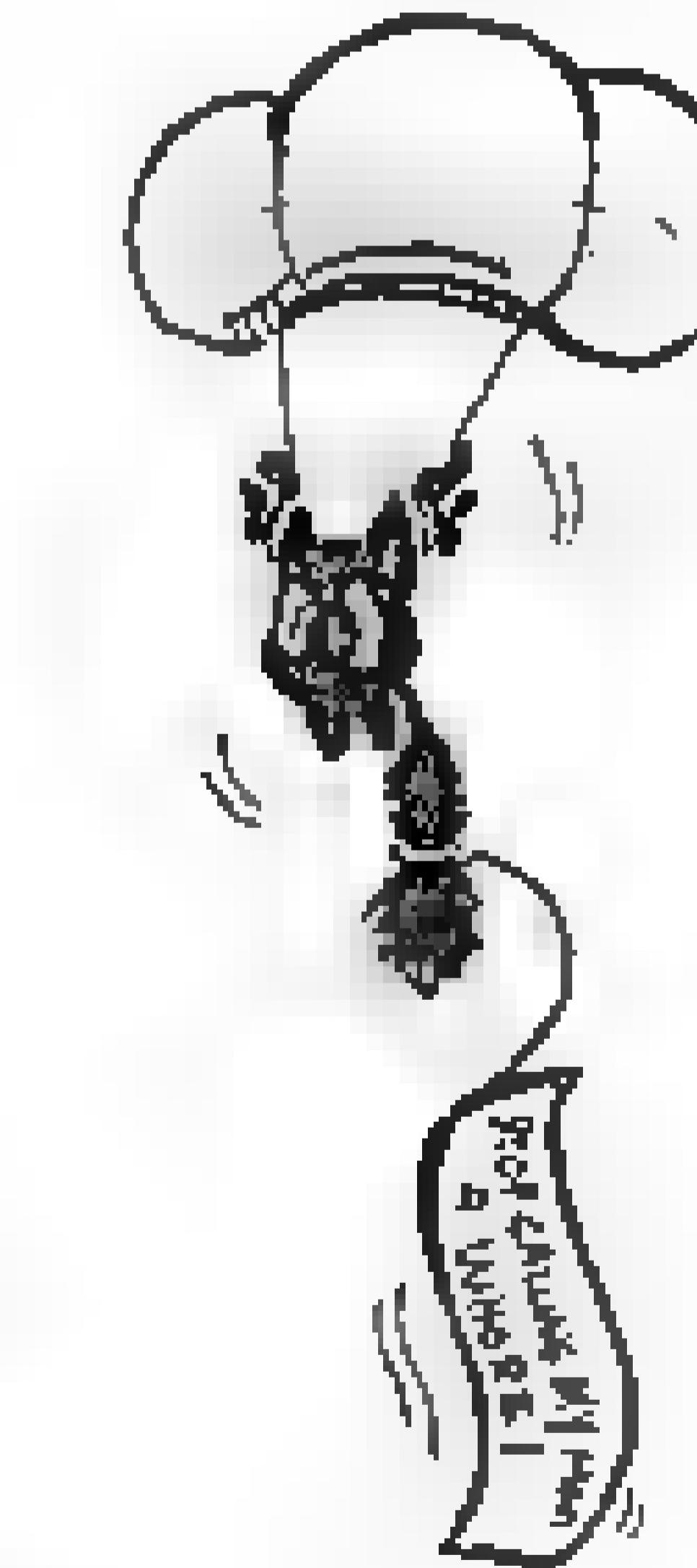
I GOTTA GO!

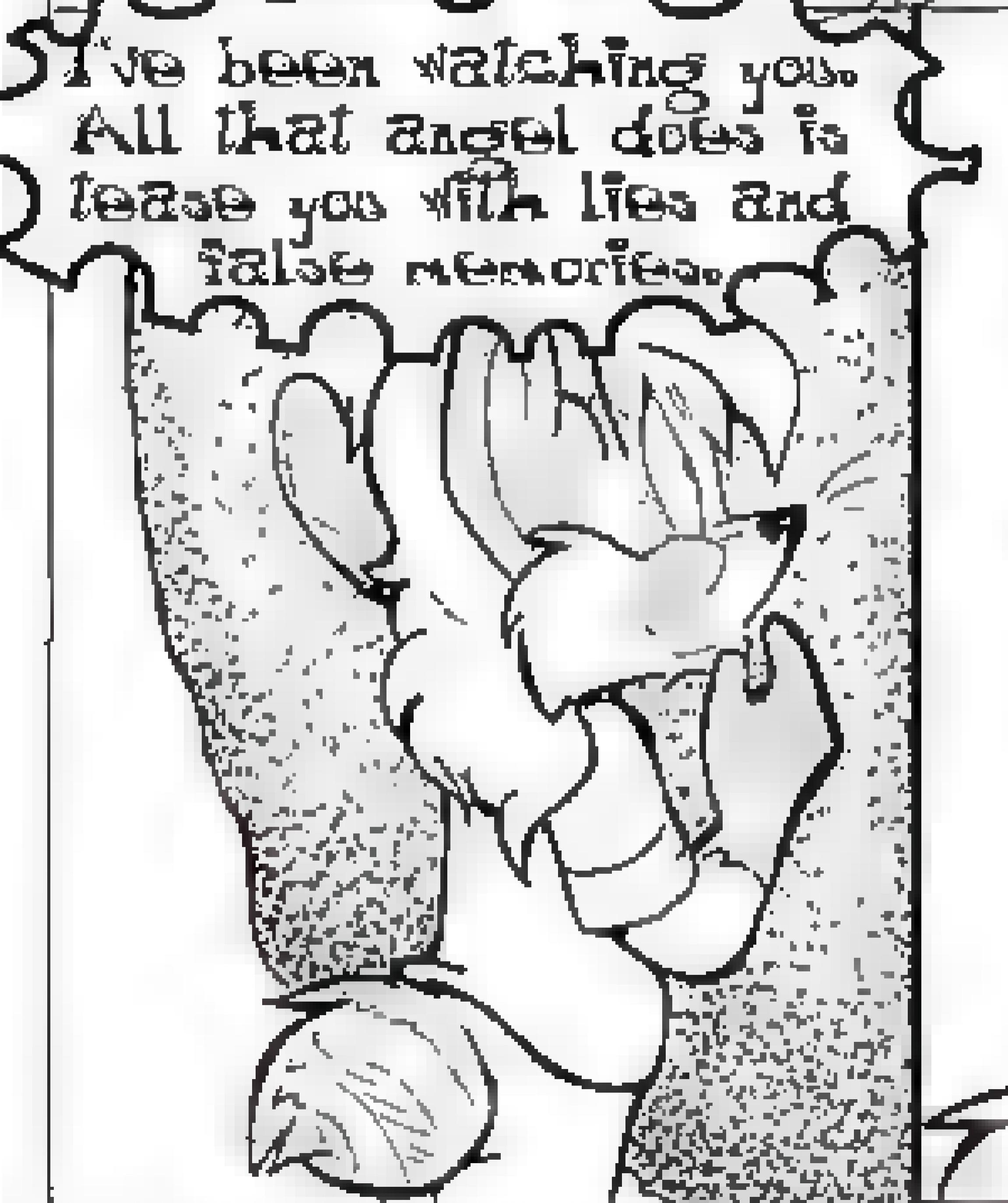
'sigh'


Go home,
ARTY.

Something tells me
he's not going home.

NOPE.









WHOA! HEY, WHAT'S THE RUSH? WHERE ARE WE GOIN'?

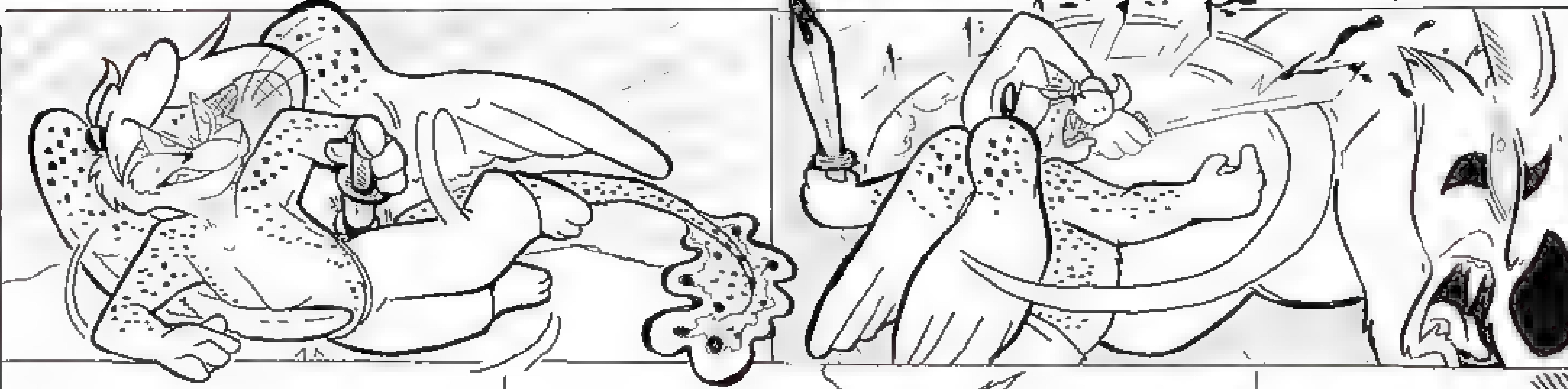
WE NEED TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE
TO TALK. I WANT TO BE OVER THERE.

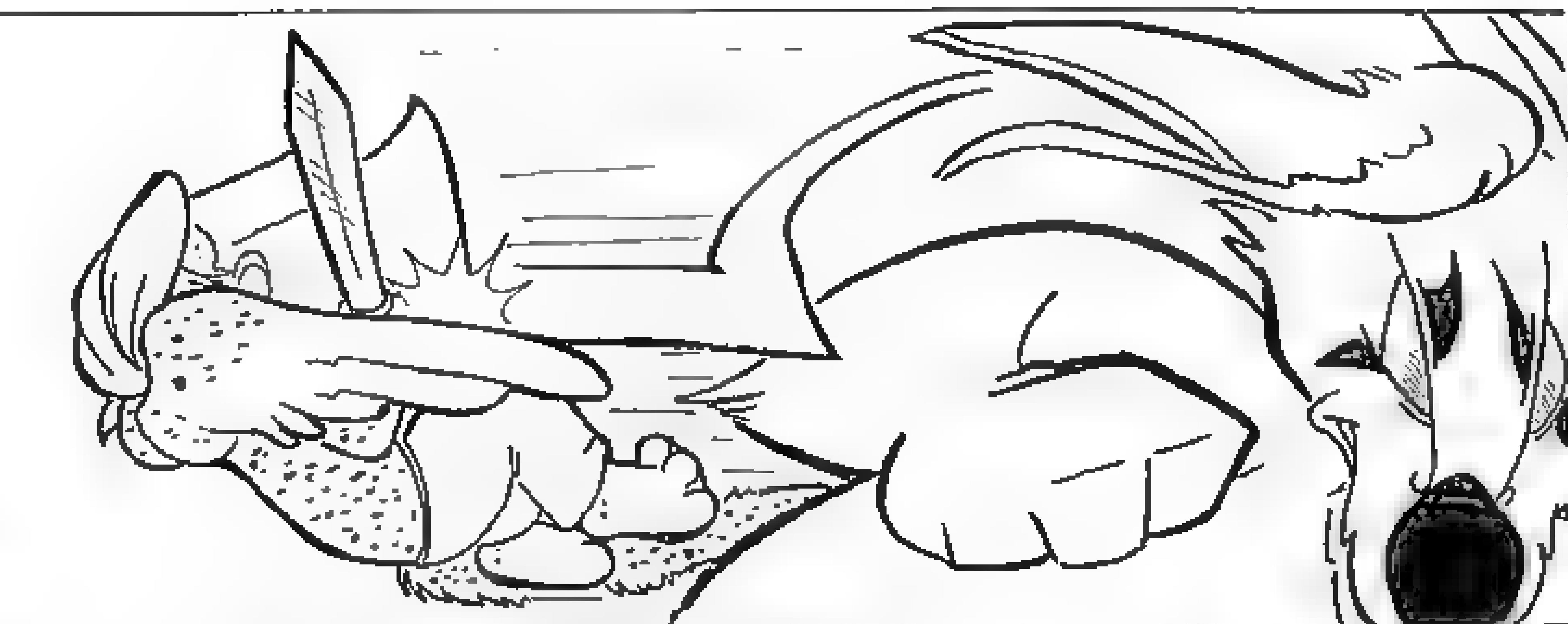
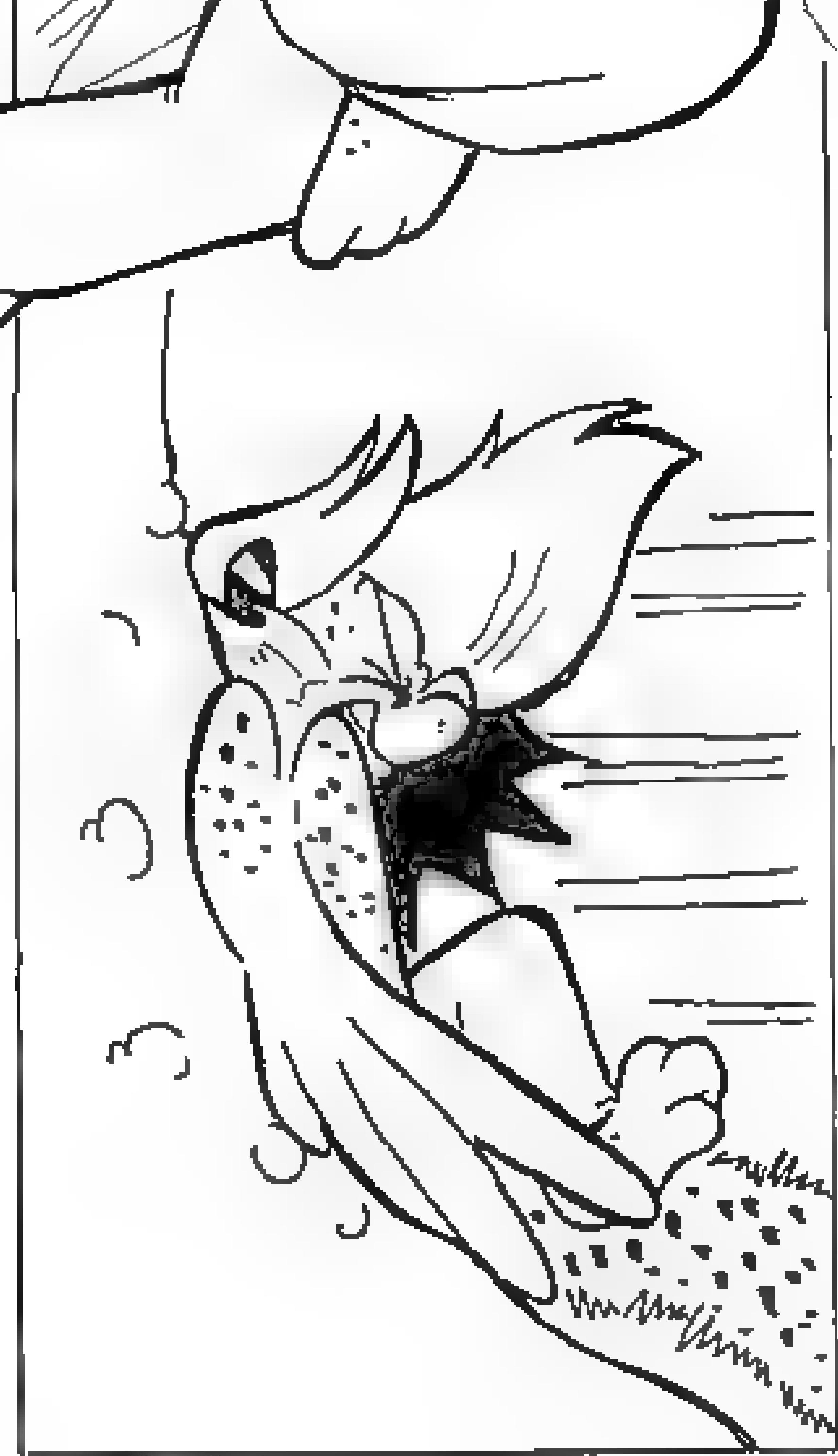
HUH?

IF YOU INSIST.

STAY.

I GUESS THIS IS WHERE
YOU WANTED TO TALK--





HONEY! HONEY, MY
SWORD! THROW ME MY SWORD!

THAT'S IT! NOW
GIVE IT TO ME!

Don't you see, angel?
Your little cock-wanker
is with me. He led you

Where I can destroy you!

AUUUUUUUUUUUUUGH!



AAAAAGH!

Now, how many pieces should I send you back to Heaven in? And should I give Central your head, or your dick?

AGH! SUCK IT,
COCKSNEEZE!

CRUNCH

GYAAAUGH!

Suck it?
Suck it?

AAAHH!

I'll give you something to
suck, you piece of winged

SHIT! AWWGH!

COME ON,
DEAR HEART!

No you don't!





FRIGGIN'...OH, COCK-UP-ASS...

ARTISANAKI, TI KANETE?

ARTISANAKI? YOU USED TO CALL ME THAT ALL THE TIME

ARTY?

!!

Ow! I THOUGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO LAND ON MY FEET. THASS FALSE ADVERTISING ...

I KNOW. YOU'RE MY ARTISAN.

AND YOU'RE MY SUNSHINE. THERE ARE THOSE GORGEOUS EYES I REMEMBER. I MISSED THEM SO MUCH.

OH HONEY, I REMEMBER EVERYTHING. AND IT HURTS. IT'S AWFUL.

ARE YOU GOING TO BE OK?

I KNOW, BUT YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW. SEE? I KEPT MY PROMISE.

ARTY!!

WELL, NO MORE JUMPING OFF CLIFFS.

WHAT CAN I SAY,
I'M STILL FALLIN' FOR YA.

YOU'RE A REAL TRIP.

I KNOW, I KNOW.
YOWCH! WATCH THE WING!

I'D BETTER BE. I HOPE MY WING'S NOT BUSTED FOR GOOD. I LIKE FLYING.

ARTY, OH MY GOD.

OH HEY, CENTRAL! I HAD A BIT OF A SHAVE WITH DRIP, BUT HE'S A BIG WHACK JOB, NO SHRED OF DECENCY, SO WE DECIDED TO CUT AND RUN.

OH, AND YOU'VE MET MY PARTNER, RIGHT? THIS IS VINCI.

Well, I'm glad you had a good time, Arty, but we've got to head home. We'll talk more when we get there.

AM I IN TROUBLE? I'M TOO CUTE TO BE IN TROUBLE.

TIME TO GO, MAN.

I'm immune.

I'M NOT GOING TO SEE YOU AGAIN, AM I?

I DUNNO.
YOU NEVER KNOW.

DON'T YOU WORRY. NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS,
REMEMBER WHO'S UP THERE WATCHING OVER YOU.
I LOVE YOU SO VERY MUCH.

S'AGHAPO, ARTY.
WON'T FORGET.

TAKE CARE OF HIM
FOR ME, JACK

ARTY...

Come with me. I'll introduce you
to a friend of mine. Her
name is Ulterblue.

AND THERE, YOU HAVE IT. THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO MY EYES.

Geez Hey, you got to see your man again, right?

Do you think Drip really had any idea that you two had been partners in life? Maybe he was just a guess? Maybe he didn't realize it.

He knew exactly what he was doing.

No, I haven't. Not since then.

Oh.

OH NO. HE KNEW ABOUT US THE ENTIRE TIME.

AND HERE WE ARE AT THE OTHER SIDE. THIS IS WHERE I LEAVE YOU, MY DEAR.

BEST OF LUCK TO YOU, AND REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT DRIP. HE WON'T HESITATE TO USE YOU AS HIS PLAYTHING, AND HE'LL DO EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO MAKE SURE YOU HURT, WORSE THAN YOU THOUGHT POSSIBLE.

...LET SLEEPING RATS LIE!

Thanks. You think we'll see each other again?

You never know.

SO DEAR HEART,
TAKE MY ADVICE...

FIN